

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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BABY'S PRAYER.

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
Came the sweet words soft and low;
From my baby's rosy lips,
"Mama, that is all I know."

My heart was thrilled with mother love,
I stroked the head bowed on my knee;
"Amen," he said and then he rose,
Climbed on my lap and clung to me.

And as I rocked him to and fro,
I prayed that God his soul would keep;
He closed his eyes and drooped his head,
And in my arms lay fast asleep.

"Now I lay me down to sleep,"
How sweet to me these words have been;
With a happy smile upon his face,
For he became an angel then.

And as around his bier we stood,
Kind friends came with us to weep;
With a happy smile upon his face,
We sadly laid him down to sleep.

When my work on earth is done,
I will close my eyes and say;
"Now I lay me down to sleep."
—MRS. HATTIE C. LORTIE.

HOW JIM WENT TO THE RESCUE.

Bang! A loud report echoed across the Juniata, as the white wreaths of smoke curled up from the hickory trees on the bank, a duck skimming swiftly toward the farther shore dropped limp and lifeless into the water.

Two boys intently fishing from an old boat that lay half on the pebbles, half in the water, jumped to their feet in surprise.

"It's a duck, Tom," cried Jim Hackett. "Look there he goes floatin' down toward the falls. I wondered who fired?"

"It was that sportin' feller from the city," replied Tom Carroll, "here he comes now. He must have been up there in the bushes," and Tom nodded his head toward a young man in velvet and shooting cap, who was hurriedly making his way through the reeds and along the grass.

"My boys," he began, as soon as he had reached halting distance, "you have a boat here; get that duck for me, will you, before it goes down the falls."

Jim shook his head. "It's too late, mister; by the time a feller'd get the duck he'd be over the falls." "Nonsense!" said the man. "If you are smart you have plenty of time. Quick, what do you say? Will this tempt you?" and he held out a bright quarter of a dollar.

"You're a fool," whispered Tom angrily; "you can do it easy, Jim; I'll go with you."

Jim looked once at the floating duck, now perilously close to the falls, and then replied decidedly: "No, it's too risky. I won't do it."

"Here, give me your old boat, Jim, and I'll get it quick enough," cried Tom suddenly, and shoving the boat into the current he snatched the oars and was pulling away from the shore before Jim could say a word. Forty yards below, the river waded and foamed over a jagged line of rocks, and straight toward the worst spot in the falls the duck was drifting.

Tom pulled hard and fast, every moment eagerly watched by Jim and the stranger.

He was close onto the perilous line of foam now, and the duck was still a yard distant. One more fierce pull and then reaching out quickly Tom victoriously jerked the duck into the boat, and bending with all his might to the oars, hauled the boat's head up the stream.

It was a fearful tug, for he was caught in the furious current, and the rapids were hissing and roaring just below him. For a moment he seemed to be stationary, then inch by inch the boat moved up stream, and at last Tom ventured to head for shore. "You're a brave lad," cried the man, as Tom handed him the duck; "here take this, you have fairly earned it," and he pressed a half-dollar into Tom's perspiring hand.

"I say, Jim, what was wrong with you to-day?" said Tom a minute later when the man had gone off with his duck. "I never knew you were a coward before."

Jim clinched his hand and his face flushed. "Don't call me a coward, Tom Carroll," he cried angrily. "I wasn't afraid to go out there. It wasn't for that reason. It was—"

"What was it then?" demanded Tom rudely. "You weren't afraid. Oh no, not at all."

"No, I wasn't afraid and you know it," said Jim. "I don't be-

lieve it's right for a fellow to risk his life for nothing at all."

Tom laughed derisively, and holding up the silver coin so Jim could see it he ran up the bank.

When Jim went through the village half an hour later, the city sportsman was sitting on the tavern porch relating some amusing stories to an audience composed of Abram Heck, the tavern keeper; Jefferson Jones, the postmaster; the old German shoemaker from over the way, and half a dozen barefooted boys. They laughed loudly as Jim went by, and presently some one called after him "coward." Jim thought he recognized Tom Carroll's voice, and he was tempted to turn back, but he thought better of it and continued on home.

His heart was bursting with indignation. It was the first time he had ever been called a coward, and boy-like he was terribly distressed about it. Yet he knew that he had done right, and this made it seem all the more severe.

For several days following his companions treated him with evident coolness. Old Hans Die-drich, the cobbler, alone pitied him. He called Jim into his shop and said: "Nefer mind my boy, pay no attention to those bad boys. Some day you will show dem who bees de coward, ain't dot so?"

Jim found but cold comfort in this well-meant consolation. He went off to the river and stayed there by himself until evening. That night it stormed and the rain poured down fiercely and steadily.

In the morning it was still raining, and pulling on an old gum blanket, Jim started for the river to see that his boat was out of harm's way.

Down the gloomy straggling street he saw a man running swiftly, and as he drew near the tavern, out came half a dozen more and rushed off down the street at the top of their speed, utterly regardless of the pouring rain. Women rushed to their doors and small boys shouted wildly. Jim began to run too, and presently caught up with the postmaster, who was hobbling along with the help of a cane.

"What's the matter, Mr. Jones," he cried breathlessly.

"Why it's that city feller, Luke Walton and young Carroll, they do say that they are drowned in the falls," groaned the postmaster, "of this rheumatism wasn't so bad, I'd soon—" but Jim was already twenty yards away and going at a rate of speed that caused Mr. Jones to groan with envy.

He swept through the rain-soaked bushes, and plunged down the grassy slope in three jumps. Half the population of the village were running up and down the pebbly beach, crying and shouting, and pointing with trembling hands out towards the falls.

The Juniata, swollen to madness by the heavy rains was rushing past, turbid and yellow with mud, and the falls were roaring in sullen rage, and tossing up spiral columns of tawny foam and spray as the waves thundered against the half submerged rocks.

With a sickening heart Jim saw a dark object tossing up and down in the troubled waters just below the falls, and instantly he realized what had happened. Walton and Tom Carroll had been carried over the falls. They retained their hold of the capsized boat and drifted into a little eddy.

"Is no one trying to help them?" he cried. "It's no use," groaned the tavern keeper, wringing his hands, "no boat can get near them from above or below, they are doomed men;" dropping his voice to a whisper, he added: "It's a pity—a terrible pity, and that man Walton owes me for two months' board; it's terrible, terrible."

Jim ran down to the very edge of the water, where he could see everything plainly. The upturned boat was bobbling up and down among the waves; and Walton was seen clinging feebly to the sides, almost hidden at times by the splashing foam.

They appeared to be shouting, but all sound was smothered by the angry roar of the rapids. In moment or two at the latest, they would be carried into the current again, and in that mad half-mile stretch of rapids below they would be swallowed up forever.

Jim looked wistfully at the village peeping out from the green foliage behind him, and then looked at his boat which lay untouched upon the shore. Suddenly a woman broke from the crowd and wringing her hands in agony, ran weeping along the sand.

It was Tom Carroll's mother and this sad sight steeled Jim's heart to a sudden and desperate resolve.

Before the eyes of the amazed people he pushed the boat into the river, grasped the oars and pulled firmly up stream at an angle.

"Come back, Jim come back. You're crazy lad, you'll be drowned," the people shouted at him, but paying no heed whatever, the youth pulled into the centre of the river. He stood up once and with a critical eye measured his distance. Then sitting calmly down he let the boat sweep at will straight toward the angry falls.

He was directly above the upturned craft, and just below him between two jagged rocks a great wave shot madly into the air. If his boat could shoot that wave, and if he could jerk it to one side far enough to pierce the eddy where the hapless victims were tossing up and down he might get them into the boat, and it was barely possible that the passage of the rapids below might be made in safety. The lives of all three hung by a slender thread indeed. On shore the people, stupefied into silence, watched in breathless suspense this daring exploit.

The boat caught in the swirl, shot madly forward, heading straight for the great hissing wave. Two inches to either side and the pointed rocks would shatter it to fragments. Jim's face was as white as a sheet, but he remained calmly seated, clutching the oars with a firm grasp. Ten seconds more and straight out on the crest of the wave rode the frail craft. Then the foam and spray shot up in columns around it and a low murmur burst from the people on the shore, which turned to a shout of triumph as the boat appeared a moment later battling fiercely with the turbulent water. The struggle was desperate, but brief.

With a mighty effort Jim cut through the eddy of the current and the craft rode into the tossing eddy. He waited a moment to bail out some of the water with a wooden scoop, and then with two or three strokes reached the upturned craft. Leaning over the edge he held out his hands to Walton and with a brief struggle dragged him into the boat. A moment later and Tom was seen to crawl over the side; and as the rescuing boat with its three occupants darted out into the swirling waters again a mighty cheer rose from the spectators that was heard even above the furious roar of the falls.

The whole village was on the spot now, and as the boat began its perilous journey down the rapids the crowd followed in wild excitement along the shore. Twice the boat struck hidden rocks and bounded into the air, twice the dashing waves hid it from view, but Jim was at the oars, and with wonderful skill he steered through the angry waters and landed, safe and sound at last, in a little cove half a mile below the falls. The enthusiasm of the people was more trying to Jim than the passage of the falls.

He was suffocated by the crowd that pressed around him, and he blushed more then ever when Luke Walton took him by the hand and said: "This lad has true courage. I owe him an apology and I am going to make it right here. We all owe him an apology for thinking him capable of cowardice."

Then they went back in triumph to the village. Tom Carroll was nowhere to be seen. He had slipped away, with a troubled conscience, no doubt. Before Mr. Walton went back to the city he remembered Jim with a handsome present, as for the villagers, this incident that had happened among them gave them all a higher and nobler idea of what true courage really was.—*American Boy.*

At present, essence of roses is almost the only article exported to the United States from Bulgaria, and agricultural machines are almost the only direct imports from the United States.

Al Forkan—The Sonna.

TRADITIONS AND FABLES.

Under its several titles: Al Forkan, the perspicacious book; Al Forkan, to divide or distinguish; Al Mo'haf, the volume; Al Kutab, the book of eminence; and Al Dhikr, the admonition, the Bilbe of Islam is known to all Moslems. For the rich covers of the book are embellished in gold and set with precious gems. They never touch it with unclean hands and never hold it below the belt; that is forbidden in the book.

Besides the Koran, the Moslems have the seven Looks of the Sonna, or Wisdom, Sayings and Traditions of Malomet. They also have an apocryphal Gospel of St. Barnabas. This book contains a complete history of Jesus Christ from his birth to his ascension; it has most of the circumstances of the four real Gospels we have, but artfully turned to set Christ aside as the Son of God and one of the Trinity. By Christians this book is held to be spurious. The chapters of the Koran are nearly all built on traditions, many of which are manifest fables, as will be seen in the story of Solomon leaning dead on his staff.

The Koran does not follow the order in which the pretended revelations were received. The leaves were thrown into a chest, all mixed up, where they remained for many years until the 3d Caliph, Othman, ordered them arranged into chapters in book form. The first five verses of the 96th chapter are held by the Moslem doctors to be the first revelations. The Koran: "Read, in the name of thy Lord, who hath created all things; who hath created man of congealed blood: Read, by thy most beneficent Lord; who taught the use of the pen; who teacheth man that which he knoweth not." Mahomet claimed that it came in such small portions that it might be committed to memory. They say all men were created of thick, or congealed blood, except only Adam, Eve and Jesus. Traditions are here given with or without quoting the Koran.

That Enoch, great grandfather of Noah, was a man of much learning and the first who wrote with a pen and studied the sciences of astronomy and arithmetic. That Noah was a carpenter and a prophet, who preached against the prevailing wickedness, warning the people of their impending fate. That the chief gods of the antediluvians were: Wadd, worshipped in the form of a man; Sawa, adored in the shape of a woman; Yaghuth, an idol in the form of a lion; Yauk, under the figure of a horse; and Nasr, in the image of an eagle.

That after the deluge, the descendants of Cush, son of Ham, settled along the Euphrates and Persian Gulf, but eventually passed over into Africa. The descendants of Jectan, of 3d generation from Shem, became founders and chiefs of various tribes in Yemen and Hedjaz. In time they grew numerous and became as wicked as the people before the flood. Some worshipped Sirius, the great dog in the constellation Canis Major. But the most of them were devotees of the images: Manat, Allat and Al Uzza, called "daughters of God." The prophet Hud (Heber) was sent to the tribe of Ad to reclaim them; they spurned his mission. God sent a hot suffocating wind for 7 days and nights, which, entering their bodies through their nostrils, destroyed them all, except a few who had retired with Hud to another place.

Some other wicked tribes were destroyed by floods, tempests and in other ways. The tribes of Thamud, seeing the fate of others, cut habitations in the rock on mountain sides and, feeling secure, refused the mission of the prophet Saleh. God's vengeance struck them dead by an earthquake, accompanied by a terrible noise from heaven, the voice of Gabriel saying, "Die all of you."

Hagar and Ishmael, turned away by Abraham, almost perishing of thirst in the desert, when a good genie directed them to a spring. When Hagar spied its gushing water she called out in Egyptian "Zem Zem"—i. e., stay, stay. This spring, or well, is within the in-

closure of the sacred temple of Mecca, to this day an object of veneration to all Moslems. In time Ishmael married a princess of Jarrham and by her he had 12 sons who became chiefs of the 12 tribes of Ishmael. They multiplied greatly and became the ruling powers in Arabia. Genesis 17: 18-20.

That Nimrod, grandson of Ham, built the tower of Babel to a height of 5,000 cubits, that he might ascend to heaven and wage war with the inhabitants of that place. That God frustrated the attempt by a confusion of tongues and by overthrowing the tower with a violent wind and earthquake.

That while Nimrod and his people were away at a festival the idols in their temple were destroyed. That Abraham was suspected. That Nimrod ordered an immense quantity of wood collected into a great pile, which, set on fire, burned with terrific heat; that Abraham was bound, put into an engine invented by devils, and shot into the fire. The Koran: "and when Abraham was cast into the burning pile, we said, O fire, be thou cold and a preservation unto Abraham." That the heat of the fire was so intense that 2,000 idolaters around it were destroyed, but Abraham was preserved unharmed, with only the cords he was bound with burned off. They say Nimrod lived 400 years, but our chronology says he died before Abraham was born.

That the three strangers who called on Abraham and rescued Lot from Sodom were the angels Gabriel, Michael and Israfil; that Lot's wife, looking back, was killed by stones which rained on Sodom. The Koran: "And Abraham bequeathed this religion (Islam) to his children, and Jacob did the same, saying: My children, verily God hath chosen this religion for you, whom will ye worship after me? They answered: we will worship thy God; and the God of thy fathers, Abraham and Ishmael and Isaac, one God, and to Him we will be resigned."

That it was Pharaoh and his wife Asia who discovered Moses in his little ark by the water side; that struck by his beauty they adopted him; that Moses refused the breasts of the nurses until Miriam suggested a nurse and brought his own mother. In time Moses grew to be a strong lusty infant, and Pharaoh taking him in his arms, the baby, in play, pulled so roughly at his beard that the King in a rage determined to kill him. But Asia interceded, that the child could not distinguish between a ruby and a burning coal. The King ordered the experiment: a ruby and a live coal was put before the infant and the child took the burning coal and put it in his mouth, scorching his tongue so badly that ever afterward he had an impediment in his speech.

That Moses and family, on the way to Egypt, got lost near Mount Sinai. It was a very dark and snowy night; his wife was delivered of a son, and Moses, in trying to locate himself, saw a fire on the side of the mountain; approaching it, he found it burning in a green bush. The Koran: "And when he was come nigh unto it, a voice called unto him, saying: O Moses! Verily I am thy Lord: wherefore put off thy shoes, for thou art in the sacred valley of Towah."

The Koran: "And Moses said, O Pharaoh, verily I am the Apostle sent from the Lord of all creatures. Now I come unto you with an evident sign from your Lord: send therefore the children of Israel away with me. Pharaoh answered: If thou comest with a sign produce it. Moses cast down his rod and it became a visible serpent: he drew his hand out of his bosom, and it appeared white, surpassing the brightness of the sun (he was a dark, swarthy man). The chiefs of Pharaoh said: this man is an expert magician."

Professors of the black art were called in from the cities of Egypt. Moses had them first produce their enchantment. They used thick ropes and rods of wood, which, coated with quicksilver and laid on the ground, the heat of the sun caused to squirm and twist, and from a distance looked like serpents. When Moses threw down his rod, it became a great hairy serpent and expanded from its lower lip on the ground until the upper lip reached

as high as the roof of the palace. With a fierce hiss it swallowed the contraptions of the conjurors, it chased Pharaoh, who fled from it in fear, then it made towards the assembly, who ran from it in such terror that many were killed in the crush to escape. When Moses touched it, it became his rod again, but the ropes and rods it had swallowed did not re-appear.

That the rod of Moses, a stick of myrtle of paradise, was given him by his father-in-law Shoaib (Jethro) who claimed it had descended to him from Adam and was used to keep wild beasts from his sheep.

The Koran: "God also propounded as a similitude unto those who believe the wife of Pharaoh: when she said Lord, build me a house with thee in paradise: and deliver me from Pharaoh and his doings; and deliver me from the unjust people."

That Asia besought Pharaoh to let the Israelites go in peace: that because she believed in Moses her husband tormented her cruelly, fastening her hands and feet to four stakes, and laying a large mill stone on her breast, her face exposed to the scorching rays of the sun; that angels shaded her with their wings and gave her a view of the mansion prepared for her in paradise. At length God received her soul, or as some say: she was taken up alive into paradise, where she eats and drinks.

That Pharaoh set 50,000 men at work building a lofty tower in order that he might get nearer to heaven to fight the Almighty. When it was done, he ascended it, and cast a javelin up towards heaven: that the lance in falling back was covered with blood; that the king boasted he had killed the God of Moses; that at sunset that day the angel Gabriel demolished the tower with one stroke of his wing, a part of the tower, falling on Pharaoh's army, killed a multitude of men.

That the Ark of the Covenant was sent down from heaven to Adam: at length it came to the Israelites who carried it in front of their army until it was taken by the Amalekites; that angels brought it back and placed it at the feet of Talut (Saul) who thereupon was acknowledged their King.

The Koran: "And their prophet (Samuel) said unto them: Verily the sign of His kingdom, shall be that ark shall come unto you therein shall be tranquility from your Lord, and the relics which have been left by the family of Moses and the family of Aaron."

The relics in the chest, or ark, in the time of Saul were the shoes and rod of Moses, the mitre of Aaron, a pot of manna and the broken pieces of the tables of the law.

That the passage of the Jews through the Red Sea was 12 miles: that held back from the promised land 40 years, the wanderings of the Jews were kept within a compass of 18 to 27 miles: that although they traveled from morning to night they always found themselves back at the place from whence they set out.

The Golden Calf. The Koran: "And when Moses returned unto his people, full of wrath and indignation he threw down the tables of the law and took his brother by the hair of his head, and dragged him unto him. Aaron said: Verily, the people prevailed against me, it wanted little but they had slain me." That Moses ordered the Levites to slay every man his brother: Our scriptures say there fell that day 3,000 men; the Vulgate says 23,000 men, and the Koran says 70,000 men.

The fable that God gave Solomon command of the winds: that he had a carpet of green silk of such prodigious length and breadth that all his forces could stand upon it on the right and left of his throne: that the wind, at his command, took up the carpet and transported all upon it wherever he wished, at any desired speed: at the same time an army of birds flew overhead forming a canopy, shading them from the sun.

That Solomon's winged messenger the lapwing, in one of her long flights, discovered the beautiful Queen of Saba (Sheba). She was known to the Arabs as Balkis and was counted 22d in line of the Kings of Yemen. The bird, on her return, told the King of a new

country he had never seen and of the Queen and her throne of gold. Solomon wrote a letter to Balkis inviting her to visit him and sent it by the lapwing.

That Balkis brought as presents to Solomon 500 bricks of gold, a crown enriched with precious stones, a large quantity of musk, amber and other things and 500 young slaves of each sex: that to discover if Solomon was a prophet she had the boys dressed as girls and the girls as boys, that the king knew the boys from the girls by the way they drank water.

The Koran: "And when we had decreed that Solomon should die, nothing discovered his death unto them, except the creeping thing of the earth, which gnawed his staff. And when his body fell down, the genii perceived that if they had known it they had not continued in a vile punishment."

That David laid the foundation of the temple at Jerusalem, which was to be in lieu of the tabernacle of Moses: that he left it for Solomon to finish: that he employed the genii in the work: that before the edifice was quite completed Solomon perceiving his end draw nigh, begged of God that his death might be concealed from the genii until they had finished it: that God so ordered it: that Solomon died as he stood at his prayers leaning on his staff, which supported the body in that posture for a full year until the temple was completed: that a worm got into the staff and ate it through, and the corpse fell to the ground before the genii discovered the King's death.

That Ozair (Ezra), the prophet, who was riding an ass by the ruins of Jerusalem, after it had been destroyed by the Chaldeans, doubted in his mind by what means God could raise the city and its inhabitants again: whereupon God caused him to die, and he remained in that condition 100 years, at the end of which time God restored him to life, and he found a basket of figs and a cruse of wine he had with him not in the least spoiled or corrupted: but his ass was dead, his bones only remaining, and these, while the prophet looked on, were raised and clothed with flesh, becoming an ass again, which, inspired with life, began to bray.

That angels are supernatural beings, created of fire: that they neither eat, drink, or reproduce their species: that they are more numerous than the sands of the sea shore: that they have various forms and offices, adoring God in different postures, singing praises unto Him, or interceding for mankind: that some write down the actions of men, carry the throne of God and other services: that the superior, or archangels, are Gabriel, Michael, Israfil, Raphael, Uriel, Azrael, and that Eblis, before his fall, had been one of them.

That the genii are intermediate beings between angels and men, capable of assuming any form and becoming invisible at pleasure: that they are also created of fire, but of a grosser fabric than angels, since they eat, drink and propagate, and are subject to death: that some are good genii, as fairies, brownies, Peris, elves and gnomes: others evil genii, as devils, demons, kobolds, Ifrits, Div's, or giants and Tao-wins, or fates.

THE OTHER SMITH.

The Value of Charcoal.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system. Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

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Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 18, 1904.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the loudest and the weakest
Neath the all beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose line of sight is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

WITHOUT knowing the arguments that have been put forth for and against the centralization of the education of the blind-deaf of the whole country, by the establishment of an institution for that purpose, we can not conceive of any possible reason for the advancement of such a project.

Neither do we think there is any likelihood of such a plan being carried to successful consummation; for we take it that none of the States are anxious to appropriate money that shall be expended in some other State, nor is the National Government likely to establish a dangerous precedent, no matter how important may be the demand. The scheme would therefore be narrowed down to private philanthropy, and we hardly think that best of all friends of the blind-deaf, Mr. William Wade, of Oakmont, Pa., would be willing to sanction such a preposterous project.

We believe that every State Institution for the education of the deaf is willing to provide for the instruction of the blind-deaf on the same basis that it does for the deaf who are not afflicted with blindness. And this is the most agreeable and convenient plan for the blind-deaf, their parents, and all others concerned in their welfare.

For economic reasons, if no other, an institution for the blind-deaf is far from desirable. The expenditure for education, care, and maintenance, would undoubtedly be much greater in a separate institution than it now is with these doubly unfortunate children distributed among the several State institutions.

And in point of effectiveness, there could be no comparison with the advantages and results as they are at present. In the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, there are at present five pupils who are blind and deaf. They have the advantage of individual instruction by teachers skilled and experienced in the art. The vast resources of the school in the way of books and apparatus are all at their disposal. They also have the advantage of association with the deaf who can see; and this last consideration would seem to outweigh all others, as it brings light and joy into their darkened lives such as no other environment could produce.

Perhaps the advocates of a separate institution for the blind-deaf would be surprised to learn that they hold very little communion with each other; but are constantly accompanied by, and conversing with, one or another of their deaf schoolmates, and thus through the eyes of the latter, by means of the manual alphabet and the sign-language, are constantly informed of what is going on around them. Thus are their lives made happy, and their intelligence developed.

In a separate school, all this would be impossible; because, with no "seeing" associates with youthful spirits and hopes and aspirations, the blind-deaf would be obliged to lead the blind-deaf, until they all fell into the ditch of dullness and despair.

QUAKERISMS.

Lives there a mute on this old earth
Who can truly say he knows not J. L. Smith?

Did you go to Gallaudet College with the brilliant editor of the Minnesota Companion? I certainly did not. But I do know that as a student, he had little difficulty in mastering his studies. During the evening hours while all the students were diligently pursuing their studies and meeting many difficulties, it was a sight to behold "Jimmy Smith," as he was called. He would simply take up a text-book, calmly read it once or twice, and then biting his upper lip and gazing intently at the wall or ceiling "assimilate" the whole thing—much after the manner a snake swallows a frog. He would do this with each study, except that of mathematics. In a very short time he would lay aside his books and go to bed, leaving his unlucky classmates who were not born Smiths, (through no fault of theirs) to continue studying way into the night.

After graduating from college, Mr. Smith became a teacher in the Wisconsin School, and a few years later was called to the Minnesota School to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of the late George Wing, one of the most successful teachers of the deaf. Mr. Wing was himself deaf, and when he was called to the Illinois School to teach he received a salary of \$1800, which was the highest ever paid a deaf teacher.

I prize highly the Minnesota Companion, not only because of my friendship for its editor, but also for the sound editorials and excellent reading matter generally found within its columns. No school paper can advance able arguments in favor of the combined system, and no one defends it more vigorously than the astute editor of the Companion. Because of his level-headedness and ready command of language, Mr. Smith has been ranked among the very highest class of the educated deaf.

He is a quiet man, and a man of a few words, at least, so far as I have been able to judge. I unfortunately have not the honor of an acquaintance with his wife, but from her picture in the second edition of Mr. Gallaher's "Representative Deaf People," I should say she is a woman who can speak her own mind when she is inclined to do so, as per the following which is said to have reference to Mr. and Mrs. Smith:

A man with a wife who is gifted with gab,
While he, very plainly was not,
Concluded one day he would try to find out
Why in thunder she talked such a lot.
So he said very mildly: "Please excuse me, but why
Do you tell me a thing or o'er?"
"A word to the wise is sufficient," said she,
"Which is why I'm compelled to use more."

QUAKER BROWN.

CHURCH NOTICES.

FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT, FEBRUARY 21ST, 1904.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.
St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 10:45 A.M.

Lenten Service in St. Ann's Church, N. Y., Friday, February 26th, at 8 P.M.

Guild Meeting in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, Feb. 23d. All welcome.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

FEBRUARY 1904.
21-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
3:30 P.M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.
6:15 P.M., St. Peter's, Beverly.
23-10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
2:30 P.M., St. John's, Lowell.
6:00 P.M., Trinity, Haverhill.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The Rt. Rev. Wm. O. McVicker, D.D., Bishop of Rhode Island, will visit Grace Mission, Providence, on Sunday, February 14th, at 2:30 P.M.

S. STANLEY SEARING,
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes,
664 Broadway, No. Boston, Mass.

Belfast, Ireland.

BELFAST DEAF-MUTE TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.—The monthly meeting of this society was held last night in the Mission Hall, Fishwick Place. The society, which was founded in 1887 by Mr. Francis Maginn, with the kind help of the Irish Temperance League, has during the past sixteen years continued to do good work among the deaf-mute population of Belfast. Mr. W. Mawhinny, the newly-appointed secretary for the present session delivered a telling address. There was a large attendance of the deaf, over ninety of whom are members of the society.—Ez.

Mr. Mawhinny, mentioned above, is a nephew of Mr. Robert M. Patterson, a well-known deaf-mute of Brooklyn, who has been employed at bricklaying for the past forty years. He has put bricks on a number of prominent insurance, bank, and other business buildings and factories. He worked through the thirty-five story building from the basement to the top on Park Row, corner Broadway, five years ago. He came to America from Ireland forty-one years ago. He is a member of the Bricklayer's Union.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The O. W. S. Hold their
Second Meeting.

BARHAM A BENEDICT.

Matters of the Moment.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The great Baltimore fire and the opening of hostilities between Russia and Japan have caused no amount of excitement to the residents of the Green throughout the past week. The big fire claimed so much attention that a large number of students cut recitations, Monday, and set out for the unfortunate city to see a sight that perhaps they could never witness again. Not so much could be seen owing to the city being placed under martial law, and as a consequence soldiers kept the thousands of onlookers at a safe distance. It was indeed an appalling sight and well worth while going many miles to see. To insure the latest news in regard to the war in the Far East, the Reading Room club has decided to have bulletins brought down and posted up whenever there is cause to issue them.

The O. W. L. S. held its second literary meeting on Saturday evening. The programme afforded an almost infinite variety of subjects and it is safe to say that it was a highly entertaining meeting. Below is the program:

I. LECTURE:—The Relations between Russia and Japan. Miss Peet.
II. SCENE:—Hawthorne's "Rappaccini's Daughter".
Beatrice.....Miss Dickson, '07
Giovanni.....Miss Marks, '07
Rappaccini.....Miss Goslin, '04
III. A Selection from the "Peterkin Papers." Miss Swift, '05.
IV. WOMEN OF FOREIGN NATIONS.
Turkey.....Miss Christal, I. C.
Holland.....Miss Kimball, I. C.
Switzerland.....Miss Ben, I. C.
China.....Miss Mayo, I. C.
Sweden.....Miss Smith, I. C.
Spain.....Miss Kilgore, I. C.
V. DIALOGUE:—"Honor and the Girl." Nannette.....Miss Bigley, '07
Jerry.....Miss Hall, '05
VI. SHORT STORIES.
Leap Year.....Miss Henderson, '06
George Washington.....Miss Thorton, '07
Abraham Lincoln.....Miss Thorton, '07
VII. ST. VALENTINE POEM.—Miss Dougherty, I. C.
VIII. CRITICS REPORT.

After quite a great delay a Captain has been chosen for the basketball team. Mr. Neesam, '04, was the lucky chap, and will soon have a team ready to try conclusions with a team composed of deaf-mutes of Baltimore. This team has dubbed itself the "Baltimore Orioles" and as we understand, is under the captainship of Mr. Andrew Leitch. The horizontal bar posts have at last been removed from the "gym" and wire netting is now being put over the stained glass windows to prevent their wholesale destruction by wild throws.

The Jollity club has decided to give up its play, which it intended to give next Saturday evening. As the Freshmen had just given one last week, they thought it would be better to put this one aside. There will, at least, be another attraction on Saturday evening—the Indoor meet of Georgetown University, at Convention Hall. Our relay team has been working strenuously for the event and will be composed of Mather, '04 (Captain), Erd, Phelps, and Stevens, '05. They will be pitted against Columbian University, and have fair prospects of winning. The only other entry will be Fugate, '06, who will take part in the 440 yard dash.

The friends of G. G. Barham, ex-'04, are in receipt of the following announcement:—

DR. AND MRS. F. H. MCINTOSH
announce the marriage of
their daughter

to
MR. G. G. BARHAM.

Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock
February 13th, Nineteen Hundred and Four
at their residence, Girard, Louisiana.

The happy party has our best wishes for the future.

After due deliberation the Freshmen co-eds have decided that the "names" of modern people are not nearly so expressive and convenient as those who used in medieval times. The names, "Charles the Bold" and "Richard the Lion Hearted," are just the thing they think, why then, they argued should not they copy such a praiseworthy example. They did, and hereafter the '07, girls will answer to the following:—

Miss Bigley.....Laura the Merry
Miss Dickson.....Sue the Strong
Miss Marks.....Edna the Silent
Miss Marks.....Katie the Quick
Miss Tade.....Iowa the Unlucky
Miss Thornton.....May the Expressive

"O' Stubbs" Marshall, '04, entertained the congregations of Messrs. Flick and Moylan in Baltimore Thursday evening, with recitals of "The Merry Wives of Windsor."

sor," "The Minister and the Bees," "Taming of the Shrew," and "Yankee Doodle." A good audience was present, for the deaf of Baltimore had heard of the "Irish Cur's" (according to a valentine "O' Stubbs" received) adeptness in giving readings from the Bard of Avon.

The O. W. L. S. will give their annual public meeting on the evening of March 5th, and Miss Garrity, '06, and Miss Tade, '07, have been appointed to assist the regular executive committee in carrying out the program. From this we are led to believe that they are going to make a fair grand event.

Mr. Gaw gave a highly interesting and instructive lecture to the students Friday evening, on "Life Insurance for the Deaf." This was a subject on which every cautious and intelligent student needed enlightenment. After all, a large number of companies will insure the totally deaf, some only the partially deaf, some will demand extra, and some say simply "no."

Mr. Arthur Roberts, '04, lectured to the Kendall School children Friday evening, on "Gawayne and the Green Knight."

Dr. Gallaudet pleasantly entertained the little boys and girls of the Kendall School with their teachers Saturday afternoon, from five to seven. The little youngsters were highly pleased, and enjoyed themselves right merrily.

Robertson, I. C., of North Carolina, who was suddenly called home last week to the bedside of his dying mother, returned Sunday. He arrived at her bedside just at the last moment.

Miss Marshall, '06, enjoyed the company of her mother the last few days of the week.

The subject of the Ephphatha Sunday School concert Sunday afternoon was "Man." An appeal for help having been received from the "Washington Associated Charities," it was voted to send them \$6.50.

Neesam, '04, and Garret, '05, have gone into the Vapor Bath business and are now prepared to give you a steaming for five nickels, or two for a quarter. The demand is so great that dates must be booked beforehand.
H. D. DRAKE, '04.
Feb. 15, 1904.

PORTER MEMORIAL FUND.

BULLETIN, No. 7.

116 IOWA AVENUE,
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA., Feb. 9, 1904.
Previously acknowledged.....\$162 25
Laura McDill, Iowa.....1 00
W. O. Connor, Jr., Iowa.....1 00
J. E. Standaer, ".....1 50
David Ryan, ".....1 00
Mrs. S. Griffin Hemstreet, Iowa.....50
Robert Hemstreet, Iowa.....50
F. C. Holloway, ".....50
Lynnan Glenn, ".....1 00
Z. B. Thompson, ".....80
G. E. Will, ".....1 00
Mrs. Rosa Gifford School, Iowa.....1 00
J. W. Barrett, Iowa.....50
Mrs. Agusta Kruse Barrett, Iowa.....50
Alva Orent, ".....1 25
Mrs. E. P. Black Long, Iowa.....1 00
Through Prof. Draper:
J. W. Michaels, Arkansas.....2 00
C. D. Seaton, West Virginia.....1 00
E. L. Chapin, ".....1 00
Benj. Foreman, Pennsylvania.....1 00
Mrs. D. J. Allen, ".....1 00
C. Q. Mann, New York.....1 00
H. Van Allen, ".....1 00
Samuel M. Freeman, Georgia.....1 00
Through J. E. Crane:
Frederick Wood, Massachusetts.....1 00
John O'Rourke, ".....25
Alva Orent, ".....25
Harry E. Babbitt, ".....25
Through J. E. Stewart:
Robert L. Erd, Michigan.....2 00
Roy C. Carpenter, ".....1 00
Fred. M. Kaufman, ".....25
Julia A. Hempill, ".....25
Josephine Titus Stewart, Mich.....1 00
J. E. Stewart, Michigan.....1 00
\$191 00

J. SCHUYLER LONG,
Treasurer.

INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS, And National Association of the Deaf of the United States.

OFFICIAL CALL.

Call is hereby made for an International Congress of the Deaf, to meet in conjunction with, and under the auspices of, the National Association of the Deaf of the United States, at St. Louis, Missouri, August 20th-27th inclusive.

The Executive Committee of the National Association has, by a formal vote of 16 to 3, decided in favor of the above dates.

Information as to local arrangements will be issued by the Local Committee from time to time.

The American part of the program has been practically completed. Some delay has been experienced in getting foreign representatives on the program. The program, as far as completed, will be announced at an early day.

J. L. SMITH, President.

FARBALT, MINN., U. S. A.
February 12, 1904.

Services for Western New York.

St. Paul's, Buffalo—Every Sunday at 11 A.M. The Holy Communion will be celebrated on the second Sunday of the month.

St. Luke's, Rochester—On the first Sunday of the month, Holy Communion at 10:45 A.M. On all other Sundays, Evening Prayer, 7:30 P.M.

Services at other points will be arranged by special appointment.
C. ORVIS DANTZER, Missionary,
261 Grand Avenue,
Rochester, N. Y.

ST. LOUIS.

Rev. Cloud officiated at a quiet wedding at his residence recently. The contracting parties were Mr. James Brown, of Argo, Mo., and Miss Laura Beckman, of Hermann. They were attended by Mr. Henry Roosman and Miss Emma Helfrich. The groom owns a farm near Argo, and the couple will begin their married life there, after seeing the sights of the city.

The sudden exit of a small boy nearly caused a panic in a local theatre recently, as the audience had the Iroquois horror fresh in their minds. Miss Schiwer and Mr. Burgherr were in the audience, and both remained cool throughout. The lights did not go out—what a pity.

The Euchre Club was entertained for the last time of the season by Miss Molloy, on the 6th. The usual good time was had by the members. The prizes for the evening were won by Mr. Steidemann and Mrs. Bolin and Misses Molloy and Herdman. Those holding the highest record for all meetings of the season were Messrs. Steidemann and Jones, and Misses Herdman and Steidemann, as first and second respectively. After refreshments of ice-cream, cake and coffee, the Club adjourned for the year.

The Local Committee of the N. A. D. gave a series of plays on the 10th, and a neat sum was realized for the growing local fund. Following is the names of the plays, and the cast of characters of each.

A THEATRICAL EPISODE.

Theatregoers.....Miss Molloy
Usher.....Mr. Rodenberger—Miss Molloy
Bouncer.....Mr. Steidemann
Scene I—As it ought to have been
Scene II—As it really happened.

A BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

Mr. Miserly (who holds his dollars so tight that the eagles scream).....Mr. Rodenberger
Charlie Miserly (exactly opposite in money matters from his father).....Mr. Burgherr
Dr. Killor Cureau (newly engaged M. D., living at present by his wits).....Mr. Nowell
Mr. Ami (a close friend of the Doc and Charlie).....Mr. Steidemann
Miss Gydde (with whose smiles Charlie is favored).....Miss Schiwer
Scene I—Parlor in Miss Gydde's home.
Scene II—Mr. Miserly's Study.
Scene III—Street near Mr. Miserly's home.
Scene IV—Same as Scene II.
Scene V—Dr. Killor Cureau's Office.
Scene VI—Same as Scene I.

SYNOPSIS.

Charlie Miserly without a cent to his name and waiting for pay day to come around, goes as usual to call on his girl. Knowing that her birthday is only a few days away he tries to avoid all mention of it so as to avoid promising her anything in this he fails and before he leaves he promised her a valuable present. He goes to his father for financial aid, but does not succeed. Meeting his friend by chance, he pours out his troubles and is introduced to the doctor. He devises a way to get the money from Mr. Miserly, who freely gives it and "all's well that ends well."

PAYING THE BOARD BILL.

Two Yankee Lodgers.....Mr. Nowell—Mr. Burgherr
Rival.....Mr. Rodenberger—Mr. Steidemann
Landlord of Hotel.....Mr. Cheney
Landlord's Wife.....Miss Molloy

Rev. Cloud gave one of his usual interesting Shakespeare lectures recently, "Twelfth Night" being the subject. These lectures are always a good drawing card.

The Monthly Public Opinion meeting was held on the 5th, and the topics of the past month were discussed by Messrs. Cloud and Steidemann.

A surprise party was given to Mr. Berwin by his many friends recently. A big crowd turned out and as "the more the merrier," it must have been a very merry occasion.

A party was also given to Miss Saran Weiser, at the home of Miss Leiding, on the 13th. The influence of the unlucky thirteen seems to have overlooked that affair since nothing happened, save that a good time was had by all concerned.

Bishop Tuttle will make his annual visit to St. Thomas' Mission on the afternoon of March 27th, to administer the rite of confirmation.

Evansville, Ind.

A new club—The Silent Club was organized recently in this city with a membership of eighteen, and is now in a flourishing condition. The officers for the present year are Jacob Greenberg, President; De Witt Stephens, Vice-President; James Downey, Treasurer; Adolph Brizius, Secretary.
Yon Huff, one of the members, gave a Watch Night party on the 31st of December, and there was a large and interesting company of the silent members present. They had a grand time.

Mrs. C. Orvis Dantzer, of Rochester, N. Y., has been here since last August, with her children, visiting her mother. On the 24th of last month, Rev. Mr. Dantzer was here, and preached to about forty of the deaf. After the service Mr. Adolph Brizius invited him to his house, where he gave a luncheon in his honor.

Mike Greenberg and his brother Nathan, and Mr. J. Rickett, who are working in the Mattress factory, were thrown out of employment last week, on account of the factory being destroyed by fire. Mr. Rickett was badly burned about the face, but happily he escaped with his life.

Mr. Mat. Lyon is walking the streets. The reason is a strike in the harness factory where he was employed.

OHIO.

The School's Drinking
Water Analyzed

AND IS FOUND PURE

The Doings of the Week

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 933 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Crocks and tin pails which were placed about the buildings last week, and kept full of boiled water for drinking purposes, disappeared Tuesday morning, Superintendent Jones having received notice from the chemist, who analyzed the institution well water, that it was perfectly pure. Every body was glad to get back to the faucet and tin cup again.

Mr. Charles Robinson, the Janitor of the C and D floors of the school building, lost by death from typhoid fever, his oldest daughter aged 14 years, Monday, at St. Francis Hospital. The teachers of those floors made up a subscription, and bought a floral design to lay on her casket.

Mrs. Joseph W. Leib, who recently injured a foot by a fall on the ice, is able to move about the house some now.

Mrs. A. H. Schory, who has been quite sick, is sufficiently improved to allow her mother, who had come up to attend her, to return home, which she did last Saturday.

Mr. Harry Dix, of this city, but who was at Uhrichsville, employed in a tile factory, has taken the place of Mr. George Clum in the culinary department of the institution. The latter is at present making his home with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Neutzing, 472 Mt. Vernon Avenue this city.

Miss Emma Douglas has come to the city to work for Mrs. Barker, sister-in-law of Mrs. Rion Hoel.

The friends here of Mr. Charles Osburn were surprised, this week, to learn that he had received an offer to take charge of the Carpenter shop of the North Dakota school for the deaf and had gone there. He is a first rate hand at this kind of work, and we feel assured he will give the school authorities there entire satisfaction. It was he who planned and built the barn at the Home.

Mr. Harry Alexander, of Brown County, came to the city, Wednesday, in search of work, and we are informed, has secured a place through Mr. Joseph Neutzing's help.

Mrs. R. H. Atwood is confined to her room, threatened with pneumonia.

Winter still keeps a tight grip on things hereabouts, the week being unusually cold. Fact is, we cannot recall the time when the winter was as long and steady as this has been.

Mr. Samuel W. Corbett, of Bellaire, has been in the clutches of the grip for some time, but thus far, has been able to keep above him. The Ohio river flood in its wake left lots of ice on the streets, and at the residence of Mr. Corbett's father, ice two feet thick formed around the premises requiring lots of work to clear away after the waters had receded.

Mrs. Samuel W. Corbett was to give a social at her home, some evening this week for the benefit of the Eastern Ohio room at the Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Littleton, of Bellaire, are both confined with sickness.

Mr. Wesley Frazier, of Bridgeport, and Willie Alexander, from near there, were both guests of Mr. and Mrs. Corbett, the first of the week.

Mr. Harry Bard, of this city, was taken to the Grant Hospital Friday evening, to be treated for stone in the bladder. He underwent an operation Tuesday, and when his condition will allow he will be taken home to be nursed.

Mr. James Smith, residing in the south end of the city, is dangerously sick with typhoid fever and lung trouble.

Mr. Frank Evans employed in the steel works, south of the city, took a day off Tuesday, and called on friends about the institution.

A. B. G.
Feb. 13, '04.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Classes meet at four o'clock.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

SOUTH HAVEN.

The freeze up after the thaw left the streets and walks in bad condition, being so icy that it was difficult getting around. It is no fun to see one walk up and down hill.

Many of the hayseeds hereabouts are scratching their heads and shrugging their shoulders, as every one is speaking of the present season as being remarkable in its characteristics. Some reliable facts are told of the year 1816, known as "the year without a summer." Few grizzle-bearded hayseeds now living can recollect it, but it was the coldest ever known throughout Europe and America. They got together to ponder and discuss how they should save their coming crops. They planned together earnestly, and got it at last. They decided to form an army to war with the storm, by sitting on the barometer.

Good news came to South Haven that Mr. Daniel Tollier, of Kalamazoo, has come into a fortune of \$4,000, left by his aged father, who died recently in Iowa. The fortune is in bonds, real estate and cash.

Mr. Oscar Henry Regensburg, writes from Chicago.

"I have received over 1001 calendars, but one of the prettiest came from South Haven."

A placard with his statement is now exhibited proudly in one of the windows of the drug store here. Every one that passes by the window stops and reads it, and then whistling away—Ito, South Haven. This is having another honor thrust upon us. We had not looked for it. We are modest. The first day it was exhibited, it attracted a crowd of fully several hundred men, women and children. As the sidewalk was becoming blacked, a policeman hastened to the scene and ordered everybody to move on. An old woman happened to come upon the dissolving throng, and being curious to know the cause of the gathering, asked a white-whiskered son of Erin what it all meant. "Sure, it is only a valentine," he replied.

Basket ball and gymnasium clubs are a fad in South Haven now. Several of these have been organized within the last few weeks. The ladies dressed for afternoon calls, carry Indian clubs, dumb bells and other physical culture accessories.

A lady friend here heard from our friend, Miss Agnes Killen, of New York, that she had received a lovely gold watch and chain, as a Christmas gift from her brother.

Miss Ruth Colby was absent from school for a week with sore eyes, and was under the doctor's care.

We visited the place where Mr. A. Jesse Waterman's father used to run a barber shop years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard L.H. Long and Mr. and Mrs. Carlton are getting along wonderfully fine in the country, sixteen miles from South Haven. Baby Long was sick with a very mild case of chicken pox some weeks ago.

Mrs. Kern, mother of Mrs. Kolhoff, who is over seventy-three years old, has just completed more than five quilts, each quilt containing more than two hundred pieces. Every stitch in the quilts was made by herself.

A "Flinch Party" was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Kolhoff. There were more than a dozen present. Mrs. Kolhoff served sandwiches, cake and hot coffee, and the party dispersed at a late hour.

Mr. Joseph Kolhoff wants a farm helper by March 1st. Any one who desires the job can write to him, No. 620 Kalamazoo Street, South Haven, Michigan.

A "Flinch Party" is to be given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lee, Saturday evening.

We are to have a Bible Class, and the life of Joseph is to be told next Sunday.

Mr. Joseph Kolhoff is now in Kalamazoo to console his friend and room-mate, Mr. Clarence Corey, until March 1st.

The Stewart folks would like to know how "Our Doctor Curell," of Chicago, is getting along.

NEW YORK.

Xavier Club Honors Abbe de l'Epee.

A SUCCESSFUL FAIR.

Basket Ball—Et Ceteras.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

Last Thursday evening, the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club gave a literary evening, at its club rooms on 14th Street, near Seventh Avenue.

Tickets had been on sale for some time, and the response was very gratifying, as the hall in which the exercises took place was filled to overflowing.

The object of the gathering was to do honor to the memory of Abbe de l'Epee, and a program had been prepared for that purpose.

The president, Mr. John F. O'Brien, opened the meeting with a short address, in which he announced that Mr. Ryan, of Philadelphia, who had been expected to take a prominent part, was unable to be present.

Instead of Mr. Ryan, he had substituted something of an entertaining nature. He then called on Mr. Gaetano Gloda, a deaf-mute sculptor, who gave a very creditable exhibition of parlor magic, winding up with some quick modeling in clay. The rapidity with which he manipulated the clay so as to present bas-reliefs of characteristic faces was quite astonishing. He ended with a fine likeness in clay of the good Abbe de l'Epee.

Mr. Donovan then rendered into signs the following tribute in verse to Abbe de l'Epee, which was written by Mr. T. J. Blessington, a member of the Xavier Club.

ABBE DE L'EPEE.

No proud procession trails,
No sculptured pile unveils.
No latent peasant heralds forth his name;
But simple rites we hold
For him, whose deeds of gold
Recorded are upon the scroll of Fame.

From silent feast throng,
Arise no gladsome song,
No pean's swelling tide the air has rent,
Albeit the voiceless strain
Heard in their souls the strain
Of tuneful anthems far more eloquent.

In carnival of praise,
The dumb their hearts upraise,
For him who freed their spirit from its thrall,
Who taught them to converse
By hands in lieu of voice,
From hopeless apathy their lives recall.

Oblivions have shall ne'er enshroud
His name, our birth-right proud,
'Tis borne upon Tradition's swelling tide;
The stars may wax and wane,
But e'en tho' darkness reign
His spirit still shall be the deaf-mutes' guide.

The author, Mr. Blessington, was then called upon, and acquitted himself in a very neat address in the sign language.

Mr. J. F. Donnelly paid a glowing tribute to De l'Epee, recounting the story of his life in a brief but comprehensive manner.

Rev. Father McCarthy, who ministers to the spiritual welfare of the Catholic Deaf-Mutes of this city and New Jersey, was invited to make an address, and promptly and cheerfully responded. His signs were quite clear, and followed the order of spoken English to a large extent. He dwelt upon the good and noble work of Abbe de l'Epee, and the great boon he had conferred upon humanity through the invention of the sign-language and the manual alphabet.

President O'Brien was down on the program to tell of "the Abbe and his Protege," but for lack of time, he announced that it would be omitted.

In succession, several of the members made brief remarks, among them Messrs. Dwyer, Kane, Grogan and Donohue.

Messrs. E. A. Hodgson and Thomas F. Fox, who were present, also delivered short addresses in response to an invitation from the president.

Afterwards a general good time was spent in conversation, and social greetings, all being served with vanilla wafers and ice cream. The affair was quite an enthusiastic and enjoyable one, and is to be followed by others of similar character under the auspices of the Xavier Deaf-Mute Club.

The Fair held at St. Ann's Church the Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week proved a very great success in two ways. Financially, for the church will be enriched by some \$200.00 to enable it to carry on its charitable work; and socially, because it gave an opportunity that is always eagerly grasped for the deaf to meet their friends and have a good time.

The hearing friends of the deaf were very liberal in their patronage, and a chance was afforded for them to become acquainted with the new generation and to renew old friendships.

The guild room was very prettily

decorated. The Sexton, Mr. William Abrams, and several young ladies deserve credit for the good taste displayed.

Following is a list of the various committees in charge of the several booths.

FANCY BOOTH—Presided over by Miss Mabel Pearce, Miss Gertrude Turner, Mrs. Samuel Cox and Miss Jaycox.

GROCERY BOOTH—Mr. William S. Abrams, Edward Elsworth. **JAPANESE BOOTH**—Miss Alice Judge, Miss Kate Ehrlich and Mrs. Charles Fetscher.

CANDY BOOTH—Mrs. McKarahan Miss Nora Pearce.

JEWELRY AND LEATHER. NOVELTIES—Mrs. Haight, Miss Nellie Lorigan.

UTILITY BOOTH—Mrs. Knox, and Mrs. Bryan.

Miss Violet Pearce and Miss Thadwald were in charge of the Fishing Pond, a new arrangement of "Grab-bag."

This amusement was immensely popular and a beautiful harvest of nickels was reaped.

Moxie and Lemonade were served by Misses Fennell and Kummer. These two fascinating young ladies had more than they could comfortably attend to, serving the big crowd of customers.

The refreshment room in the rear of the guild room, was in charge of Mrs. E. V. Brown, Mrs. Tobin, Mrs. Buhle, Mrs. McConnell, Mrs. Neiser. Chicken salad, sandwiches, ice-cream, cake, coffee, tea and cocoa, were served. Miss Sophia Freedman assisted as waitress.

Mr. Chris. Vernon made himself very useful managing a game. The object was to flip the largest number of cards in a small box. A good profit was realized from this. Mr. Charles LeClercq carried off the prize—a box of cigars.

Mr. Tooley had charge of the most popular club contest, the prize, a handsome clock, went to the Guild of Silent Workers.

Thanks are also due to Mr. J. C. Reilly for a large donation of soap and perfume to the Japanese booth. To Mr. J. Ingebrand, Jr., who sent six loaves of bread to the Fair every day.

To Mr. McKarahan who was useful in a variety of ways; to Miss Craig, for assisting at various booths.

Mr. and Mrs. Cox, who had charge of the whole affair, deserve great credit for their efforts.

Mr. Abrams, ably assisted by Misses Mabel and Violet Pearce, was untiring in his efforts to make the occasion a success, and their efforts were sincerely appreciated.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain was conspicuous all the time, as was Mrs. Chamberlain.

We were glad to see Rev. Mr. Judge, of St. Matthew's Church, Friday evening. An opportunity was given to the deaf to become more acquainted with the reverend gentleman who is so much interested in the welfare of St. Ann's and its parishioners.

Miss Virginia Gallandet was greatly missed, being confined to her room with a heavy cold.

Mrs. Knox and the Sexton, Mr. Abrams, were the lucky holders of tickets, which won the two chickens.

The Society intends to repeat its attempt next year, when their present experience will help them to make the next event a still greater success.

Those who were lucky enough to attend the games at Polo Athletic Association on Saturday evening last, received a great run for their money. Three games were played, due to the mistake of the St. Peter's team, who came up to play the "Quiet Five." The latter team naturally were not on hand, as they did not know the St. Peter's were coming. The Tremonts were booked to play the Lincoln A. C., who had taken the place of De La Salle, the latter team being unable to come. Captain Stern and his worthy five politely agreed to play two games.

The first one with St. Peter's was worth going miles to see. The St. Peters were a big, husky lot of fellows and knew the game thoroughly. First half ended 10 to 7, in favor of Tremonts. Final score, after one of the best games played in the court this season, was 16 to 14, in favor of the "Tremonts." Immediately following this game, the "Tremonts" lined up against the Lincoln A. C. Holmes, Forsyth and Moeslein, of the Quiet Five borrowed suits and played one half. This game also resulted in a victory for the Tremonts. Final score, 11 to 5.

The Young Men's Hebrew Association were the opponents of the Silent Five, and although they came heralded as champions, etc., they were about the easiest proposition the "Big Fellows" have met this season. The Silent lads simply toyed with their opponents, scoring at will, and could have won by a large score if they had been so inclined. End of first half, score was 18 to 12. Final score, 39 to 24. The visitors played a fast game, but lacked team work. The Five got in some fine passing, and showed considerable improvement in shooting. Quite a joke on Big Bob McVea. His opponent persisted in wearing glasses, and it was a funny sight to see Bob playing his game

with one eye continually watching those glasses. Every few minutes signing to his men, "my man's" lamp will go out sure if I am not careful. The glasses worried Bob more than they did the chap wearing them. Incidentally "Bill Brown" is improving in every game and with a little more experience will make a valuable man. Next Saturday night the Five meet the "Boys' Club," leaders in the Inter-School League. They are a big team, and a fast game will be seen. The Tremonts also meet the lightweight team of the Boys' Club. It seems to me that the boys of the Tremonts and "Silent Five" are deserving of better support. They are putting up first class ball, and are being supported almost entirely as to patronage by hearing and speaking people. As ladies are free, it strikes me that the deaf should be more loyal to the boys. Turn out strong and encourage them by your presence. And if you are fond of basket-ball, you will get your money's worth every Saturday evening by attending the games at the Polo Athletic Association.

Last Friday, Lincoln's Birthday afternoon witnessed a tactful game of Basketball between the Lexington A. A., and the Alerts, at the former's court-yard at the Institution. The game was a snappy one, fast and clean, to the credit of both teams. Before an audience of upwards an hundred the Lexington A. A., who are the sturdy youngsters of the Lexington Avenue School, vanquished their opponents to the tune of 16 to 10.

Among the deaf who witnessed the game were Messrs. Arthur C. Bachrach, Jacob Keiser, Jr., Abe Solomon, Wm. Greenbaum, Irwin Oppenheimer, Abe Eisenberg, Louis Gall, Isidore Lewis, Nathan Cohen, August Bernhardt and Marcus L. Kinner.

Lexingtons	L. F.	Alerts
Baker	R. F.	Dutch
Cohen (Capt)	C. F.	Lawrence
Selick	C. G.	Seifert
Marks	L. G.	Jacobs (C. S.)
Hoeling	R. G.	Rogge
		Carson (Sub)

First half—Lex. A. A. 8; Alerts 2. Second half—Lex. A. A. 8; Alerts 8. Goals—Cohen, 6; Selick, 1; Baker, 1; Lawrence, 3; Seifert, 1; Jacobs, 1. Time—Two 15-minute halves. Referee, Mr. Gordon. Umpire, Mr. Kupfer.

So far the Lexingtons have won most every game they played—meeting but one defeat.

We will give a complete schedule of their games at the end of the season.

"Lost—A Black Diamond. Please return to Francis W. Nuber." The above was the sequel of the pleasant Package Party held at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League Club rooms last Saturday evening, the 13th. Various games were indulged in, while the guests poured in every little while.

At ten o'clock Auctioneer Sonweine mounted the platform and with an air of "Dave Warfield" around his personage, kept hammering the audience to purchase his "foods," for claimed he, a cargo of food, endeavoring to cross the seas was hindered by reason of the existing Russo-Japan War, and had to return—therefore he offers the "audience" a bargain, the like of which may never be seen again. And so he kept hammering away until all of his foods were disposed of.

The partners for that night were then revealed to the expectant male persuasion, to the fortunate satisfaction of all.

And it chanced, alack and alas! that the President of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, in the person of Mr. Francis W. Nuber, purchased some "food" from Auctioneer Emanuel Warfield Sonweine, at the cost of 35 cents in cash, and naturally being inquisitive as to who might be his partner, peeped into the box, but found no clue. He then unwrapped the "precious food" and discovered, oh ye gods!—what think ye?—a chunk of coal, to the astonished gaze of all. A hearty laugh went round the room.

All then sat down to the feast and attacked the "Russo-Japanese" cargo with vigor, at the end of which large plates of ice-cream were served. Pretty and valuable souvenirs were presented to all the ladies present. Formalities were then cast to the winds and a hilarious time was spent until nearly 2:30 A. M., when mother nature pleaded with them to fly into the arms of Morpheus. And they flew.

To enumerate the names of all those present, we would easily be guilty of the sin of omission,— suffice it to say they that all who are "it" were there.

Miss Marguerite J. Tally was made happy, when she received a beautiful gold locket with her initials engraved on it and a chain from the Committee in charge of the late ball of the Union League as a testimonial of her excellent work in the play "No cure, no pay." The presentation occurred at the package party last Saturday in the Union League rooms, and Mr. Gomprecht delivered a brief address. Miss Tally blushing replied her thanks and was most pleased with the present.

Samuel Frankenheim has left commercial photography, in which he has been engaged for over eighteen years, and is now with Herbert Edwin Lawson, later with J. E. Purdy & Co., the foremost photographers in Boston, Mass., and the former has opened a studio in the Broadway Arcade on Broadway between 65th and 66th Sts., a building almost exclusively devoted to artistic callings. Mr. Frankenheim will be pleased to have his friends call on him there and talk shop. The address is 1947 Broadway.

On the evening of February 6th, Mrs. Julia Edmonston, of Newburgh, tendered a party to her intimate friends in honor of her son Leunie. A very enjoyable time was spent by all and games indulged in and a tempting repast was served. There was no lack of good feeling and good will toward each other. Mrs. Edmonston is voted as an admirable hostess, and she knows how to teach the young idea to shoot properly.

Mr. Jacques Alexander has made up his mind to return to New York from San Francisco via Los Angeles and Washington next week. He has gained seventeen pounds of flesh during his six months on this coast. He assures his friends that he likes Calif. well, but he frankly confesses that he likes New York better for the main reason that he can learn and accomplish more in art. He may revisit California some other time if fortune favors him.—*Cal. News*, Feb. 6.

Mrs. Nettie Robertson, of East Stroudsburg, Pa., was of those present at the Package Party of the D. M. U. L., last Saturday. She was in the best of spirits and enjoyed the occasion much.

Samuel Cox, of Port Washington, L. I., exhibited a fine collie dog, at the recent Dog Show at Madison Square Garden, and R. E. L. Nicholson, of the District of Columbia, had some Great Danes.

Mrs. J. Wollman, of Northport, L. I., has been visiting relatives in Brooklyn for a month. She was present at the masquerade ball, and enjoyed it greatly.

The brother of Miss Ruffy Abrams is the Assistant Stage Manager of the Mother Goose Co., now playing at the New Amsterdam Theatre this city.

A boy baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Knox, of Brooklyn, on Monday, February 8th. Mother and baby are getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. McKarahan have adopted a little orphan girl, eleven years old, and quite pretty and intelligent.

Mr. and Mrs. Marx Levy are rejoicing over a boy baby, that arrived on Monday, February 15th.

Minute

Upon the Death of Edward Mitchell Townsend.

The Directors of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at their meeting on Wednesday, February 10th, record with sorrow the death, after a brief illness, of their friend and associate, Mr. Edward Mitchell Townsend, at the Plaza Hotel, on February 2d, 1904.

Mr. Townsend was born in New York in 1829 and had been in active business here during his entire life. He was also prominent in civic and benevolent work, had been President and Trustee of the House of Refuge, Vice-President of the Institution for the Savings of Merchants' Clerks, Director of the Deaf-Mute Dispensary, and a member of the Century Association, the New England Society and of the Union and Merchants' clubs. His home was at Oyster Bay, Long Island, where he was respected and honored by the entire community.

Mr. Townsend became a member of the Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb in May, 1874. Eight years later he was elected a Director, and in 1884 accepted the duties of Treasurer of the Institution, which office he held at the time of his death. He also served upon the Executive, Real Estate and Instruction Committees, at various times during his connection with the Institution. He gave freely of his time and thought to every department of deaf-mute management and education; visited the pupils, examined the buildings, cared for sanitary conditions, was solicitous about the protection of the "hundreds of pupils, teachers and employees from disease, fire and other dangers. This interest amounted often to anxiety respecting these matters, and resulted in many practical improvements in buildings, equipment, methods and management of the Institution. As Treasurer, and later on as Chairman of the Real Estate Committee, Mr. Townsend was careful, conservative and judicious, and held an honorable place among the unselfish and liberal men who have filled these positions in former years.

All of his relations with members, directors and officers of the Institution, Mr. Townsend was courteous and friendly, frank and sincere in the expression of his judgment, and always devoted to the best interests of the great charity which he joined with them in administering. We shall miss him from our councils, and both pupils and teachers are, by his death, called to mourn the loss of a true friend and helper.

Resolved, That as Directors of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, we tender our hearty sympathy to the family of our late friend and associate.

That this minute be spread upon the records of the Directors, and that a copy be sent to the family of Mr. Townsend.

CHARLES A. STODDARD, President.

THATCHER M. ADAMS, Secretary.

The Rev. O. J. Whildin, General Missionary to the Deaf-Mutes of the South, expected to visit Atlanta, Ga., Birmingham, Ala., Vicksburg, Miss., Baton Rouge, La., New Orleans, La., and several other towns during the present month. The big fire in Baltimore prevented him from going, however. It occurred just one day before he intended to depart. Since then such series of events have taken place as would make it appear that the fire was ordered specially to keep him at home. He is duly thankful—but not for the fire.

PHILADELPHIA.

Twenty-Fifth Wedding Anniversary.

PROGRAM OF EVENTS.

News Brevites.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1535 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Sunday North American reported the following anniversary:

"Married twenty-five years and never having spoken a cross word to each other, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Campbell celebrated yesterday, Saturday, Feb. 13th, at their home, 1223 South Bonall Street, their silver wedding anniversary.

"For an occasion of a festive nature the wedding dinner was a remarkably silent affair. There was much merriment, but no loud laughter; there was wit and jollity and lively conversation, but no sound of happy voices, nor music from instrument or human voice, nor any spoken word whatever.

"Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and their seven guests at dinner are deaf-mutes and carry on their conversation in the sign language, which makes a very lively and sometimes confusing conversation when nine persons who are using it chance to be very gay and perhaps a little excited.

"This might be a reason, too, for Mr. and Mrs. Campbell having never spoken a cross word during the twenty-five years since they were married, were it not that they have lived in peace and happiness as well as in silence. The guests at the dinner were Mrs. E. L. Cole, mother of Mrs. Campbell; Mrs. McCurdy, Miss Hannah Reidy, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Campbell, Miss Mary Taylor, N. Doughton and James Patterson.

"Later in the evening fifty or more friends gathered in the celebration. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell received many beautiful presents of silver and cut glass."

Portraits of the couple and several headlines preceded the above account, which we present entire in order to let every one see how the affair impressed the hearing reporter. This hapless employee of a great newspaper seems to have been attracted to the event by nothing more than curiosity, for he devoted more space to the condition of the deaf present than to the affair itself. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell can hardly feel flattered by such exaggeration, although their event was really one of great enjoyment both to themselves and to their guests. We heartily congratulate the couple upon their long married life, and wish them many more years of happiness and prosperity.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell had engaged the services of Caterer McCallister, who, with three assistants gave excellent service. The table was beautifully decorated and laden with appetizing refreshments. Miss Ella Torpey and Mr. James L. Patterson assisted Mr. and Mrs. Campbell in receiving their guests, among whom were the following:—Messrs. W. Doughton, Wm. McKinney, Misses M. E. Taylor, Hannah Reidy, and Jennie Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Purvis and child, Mrs. Cole and Chas. and Geo. Purvis and their wives; Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Murray and four children; Wm. Holden and Mrs. Emma Brennan. Miss Emily Garden, Miss Lizzie Kendall, Mrs. John Scott and mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. J. Scott.

Among the presents received were a silver ice pitcher from Mr. and Mrs. Charles, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Purvis; a silver pudding-pan from Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lewis, of Wilmington, Del.; a silver gravy ladle, a silver pie spoon, and a silver oyster fork from an aunt and cousins of Joliet, Ill.; a silver butter knife from Miss Mary H. Campbell; silver cream pitcher from Mr. Jas. Patterson; silver syrup pitcher from Mr. and Mrs. Jas. M. Purvis; silver spoon from Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hart, of Joliet, Ill.; silver cake dish from Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McCurdy; cut glass salt and pepper shakers from Mrs. McLacey; silver soup ladle from Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Holden; half dozen silver teaspoons from Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly, of Pittsburg; dozen silver teaspoons from Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holden; silver soup ladle from Mr. and Mrs. F. Imick; silver oyster fork from Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Murray; pair of opera-glasses from Mr. Wm. W. Doughton; silk umbrella and silver fruit dish from Miss Ella Torpey; cut-glass butter dish from Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Young and Mrs. David; china salad dish from Miss Jennie Scott; bureau set from Mr. McKinney; silver tea service from husband; silver watch to Mr. Campbell from wife; silver pickle stand from Mrs. Emma L. Cole; large silver soup ladle from Mr. and Mrs. John T. Scott; a fancy jariniere from Mr. and Mrs. Henderson; silk dolly from Miss Lizzie Kendall.

The Valentine Party, given at

All Souls' Hall on Saturday evening, was an enjoyable affair. About seventy-five deaf attended it. About twenty dollars was added to the fund for a memorial window.

Mr. Ryan usually gave religious instruction to the Catholic Deaf-Mutes at St. Joseph's College on the first and third Sundays of each month. Because of the season of Lent which calls us to repentance and to think on the Passion of Jesus Christ, Mr. Ryan announced at the last meeting that the Lenten religious instruction will begin on the 21st inst., and continue weekly until Easter Sunday. Non-Catholics are welcome, and also invited to ask him any question that concerns the Church and religious doctrine. This is called "The Question Box."

Feb. 10th, Mrs. John O'Rourke gave a birthday party in honor of the "Ba ba." Prominent guests attended, among them lawyers, doctors, one magistrate, contractors and professors. The table was richly decorated with costly flowers, silverware, etc., and delicious refreshments were served. It was a highly enjoyable affair. No deaf other than the couple were present.

Coming meetings:

Feb. 18—Lec. ure, by Prof. T. E. Fox, of New York, before C. L. A.

Feb. 25—Social, C. L. A.

March 3—Lecture, by Prof. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., before C. L. A.

March 5—Lecture, by Mr. E. A. Hodgson, of New York, before Phila. Local Branch, at Harrison Building.

March 10—Quarterly Business Meeting of C. L. A.

March 17—

March 24—Annual Election of Officers of C. L. A.

Mrs. Sarah Woodside, whom we reported seriously ill at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, died on Friday, 5th of February. She was aged 81, and is survived by her husband, Robert, who is of the same age. Her remains were sent to Pittsburg for burial, the day after her death.

John Singer, a pupil of the Mt. Airy School, aged seventeen years, died at the Germantown Hospital on Wednesday, 10th inst. This is the first death among the pupils in about two years. The deceased came from Perry County, whence his body was taken.

Miss May Stemple returns to Philadelphia from Pittsburg this week, and will help Mrs. Sanders at sewing.

Henry L., the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Zong, has been suffering with insomnia; but his condition is improving now.

Misses Cora L. Ford and Eliza Loughbridge visited the Normal School at West Chester, on Sunday, to see the latter's niece.

Messrs. Wm. McKinney and Wm. C. Shepherd called on their aged friend, Mr. D. J. Stevenson, retired steward of the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Primos, Delaware County, on Sunday.

BALTIMORE, MD.

The last week before Lent has been saddened and appalled by the fearful calamity which has visited our beautiful city. The proud boast of Baltimore that we have been so wonderfully spared from the horrors and the terrible disasters that have befallen others can never be verified again while memory remains. The 7th of February will forever stand out with all of us as the most terrible day and night we have encountered in our history.

Death has removed from our midst William H. Bombhoff, a prominent and well known young man. He died at the home of his parents Thursday morning, February 11th. Although sick for a long time, his death was rather sudden. Wednesday he was in excellent spirits, and joked with his family and expected to go to work soon. Deceased was educated at the Maryland School, and was in the 31st year of his age. He was married nearly two years ago to Miss Ella Merriek, of Secretary, Md., who survives him, with a month's old child. Besides his wife he leaves only one deaf brother, Adolph, who is deeply grieved at the loss of his brother. He was an exemplary young man, and had a large circle of friends, who deeply mourn their loss. His funeral took place Sunday evening, and was largely attended. We sympathize with the grief-stricken widow and family in their sad loss.

A number of deaf outsiders were in town taking a look at the ruins wrought by the fire. Among those we noticed were Messrs. Edward Ramsay, of Perryman, Md., John E. and Theodore Fowle, of Greenmont, Md., R. J. Stewart and James H. Blaine, of Washington, D. C.

Mr. A. C. Buxton returned home from the West, in time to see the fire. He came with a sprained hand, the result of a fall while in Pittsburg, and after having some medical attention given it left again for the West last Wednesday.

The chicken crank, Mr. H. T. Roamy, is again contemplating starting a poultry farm this spring. The reason he gave up his last one was, the farm was sold and he was compelled to move out.

At the basket ball game which took place last Saturday week at the Y. M. C. A., Mr. Elmer Butterbaugh was relieved of \$18. How

it happened couldn't be explained. He felt sorry for him. He is working very hard at his trade, but is thinking of giving it up and doing something else. We would advise him to go back to farming.

Miss Annie Barry was a very heavy loser by the big fire. All the furniture, silverware and other valuables left by her late parents were completely destroyed. She had them in storage and the warehouse was consumed with everything. She was well insured.

As a result of the fire, a good many of our deaf friends are out of work and some are already in want of the necessities of life. As nearly all of the business places were destroyed, it is now very hard for them to get work elsewhere.

Your scribe had the pleasure of calling on Mr. and Mrs. Gebb, last Sunday week. He found them enjoying excellent health and the farm in a prospering condition. The former is stricken with hen fever, and intends to give up trucking by and by and devote his time exclusively to poultry farming.

Valentine day has come and gone. There doesn't seem to be much enthusiasm around here about it. Too much gloom among us, all caused by the fire.

J. H. B.

WEST VIRGINIA.

[Send news for this department to John C. Bremer, 3523 Jacob Street, Wheeling, W. Va.]

Miss Lucy K. McAdams and her mother were at Glen's Run last Thursday, calling on their friends. Mr. Wesley Frazier, of Brookside, O., was at "Steenrod's Place" a few days ago.

We see in the *Tablet* of the 6th inst., that Mr. Pearly C. Eller left Pittsburg, Pa., accepting a job in a New Martinsville glass factory.

Mr. and Mrs. Holdridge Chidester, of Romney, recently entertained a party at their residence, composed of deaf residents and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Kiene and daughter, of Charleston.

Mrs. Arnold Kiene and child will stay at Romney till next March. She has two deaf sisters, Narcissa and Lula, who are attending the school.

Miss Cora B. Linville, a deaf artist of Sarlis, is in St. Louis, Mo., doing work for the coming World's Fair. Her address is 1919 Goode Avenue. She has a deaf brother, William, who lives near Fairmont.

Mr. Thomas D. Phillips, one of the wealthy mutes of this State, was paid recently \$1,007.45 by the Southern Oil Co., and the Carter Oil Co., of Harrisville, for the lease of his land. Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, which exclusively publishes West Virginia letters.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapline Watson and children, the past week, moved back to this city from Park View. They are at present domiciled at 2745 Chapline Street, near 28th Street.

It is reported here that Mr. George Fisk, of Baltimore, Md., was prevented by the recent flood from coming to Wheeling to give a moving picture exhibition, but will come here some time. He sent us a program of the play, which would certainly attract a good crowd. George, be sure to come here.

The news, from over the river, has just shocked every deaf-mute that Mr. Marion Littleton, one of the aged respectable ones, has been in bed with paralysis for about two weeks, but hopes for his recovery are entertained.

[SPECIAL]—A watchman of the Wheeling Corrugating Co., who takes the Bluefield (West Va.) *Daily Telegraph*, gave Mr. Charles W. Wainer, a double weigher of the company, a copy being cut out of the same paper of the 2d inst., so quickly it was carried down to the reporter, and is here appended:

DEAF AND DUMB BOY KILLED BY TRAIN.

Rufus Meadows, a deaf and dumb boy, whose home was near Willowton, in Mercer county, was struck at Gordon siding, in McDowell county, by a west bound freight train. At first he did not seem to be seriously injured, but upon a physician's arrival he announced that the boy was beyond help and in a few minutes he passed away. His remains were brought home for interment.

Rufus had been for a number of years at the Romney School, leaving there last year, and showed a very good record of his school life. The reporter has

FANWOOD.

A St. Valentine Program

LOVE CONQUERS ALL.

Basket Ball and News Items.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The members of the Academic Class gave a St. Valentine Day programme before the Fanwood Literary Association, in the chapel, Saturday evening, February 13th, at half past seven o'clock. Love was the theme of the evening. Three dialogues were given by the members of the class to the utmost satisfaction of the audience. Some were pathetic, sentimental and humorous. The programme was given as follows:

"A St. Valentine Quarrel," by Misses Bucher, Tanzas, Bredemeyer and Hoffman.
"How Love Conquered," by Messrs. Birk, Dittmar and Zwofe.
"All's well that ends well," by Messrs. King and Cohen.

The programme was opened by "A St. Valentine's Quarrel," by Misses Bucher, Tanzas, Bredemeyer and Hoffman. The dialogue was of a pathetic and humorous nature. The cast of characters:

Mrs. Hoppy, an Irish woman. Miss L. S. Bucher
Molly and Geraldine, her daughters.
Misses M. Tanzas, K. Bredemeyer
Molly's, lover's sister. Miss May Hoffman

Mrs. Hoppy enters the room and does some knitting to wind the hours away. She is busy preparing wedding trousseaus for their leap year marriage. Soon after, her daughters make their appearance, and their gossip leads into a dispute over valentines. The mother acts as peacemaker, and instead of receiving any valentines for them, she has some news to say. The news is watched for eagerly, and the mother winds the tales of love, that is the ruling passion of the young. She informs them that a Miss. Little had told her that Jim, Molly's lover, has announced his engagement to Maggie, a low girl, inferior to his position. Molly asks full particulars about it, she being greatly shaken by the sudden news. Jim's sister enters and passes Molly with a cold glance and not a word of greeting on the latter's face. Molly remarks that she has a hatred towards Jim, and will denounce him forever. But Jim's sister soon solves the mystery by a note presented to her from him. She is shocked to know of the wrong she has done, and finds it was a great mistake.

"How Love conquered," the second part of the programme, was enacted by Messrs. Dittmar, Birk, and Zwofe, the synopsis of which being in the main points as follows: "Miss Dorothy South," alias B. Zwofe, is a charming young society woman at whose feet quite a large number of admirers have knelt and confessed their love. Although beautiful, and seemingly of a tender disposition, she has, however, one great fault, that is her caprice and love of splendor. She cares but little who pays for the things she uses, wears, and indulges in as long as they are hers. This, her extravagance, has driven away many a young man from her door. Love may make blind, but it is fortunately not so universal that all men are subject to its spell and to run into ruin, simply to gratify the vanity of one however dearly loved. So it came that she learned to be acquainted with a certain Mr. Walton, alias P. Dittmar, who although not so rich as her former lovers, was well known in society for his integrity of character and accomplishments. He soon becomes deeply attached to her, spends fortunes to catch one smile, or one grateful ray of her eyes. Up to the time when this scene takes place, they have been betrothed and she wears the token of his love already on her finger. She herself believes that she loves him, yet her old vanity to please others is still predominating her whole spirit, and when she finally makes the acquaintance of an immensely rich society man all her resolutions and vows are forgotten. She has invited her new made friend, V. Birk, to her home, where he arrives on the time appointed by her. While they are engaged in animated conversation, the real lover appears suddenly upon the scene. He, however, does not enter until he has cause to rush in like a whirlwind; for concealed by a drapery he had been watching the two, to be witness of the perjury on the part of his betrothed. The moment his rival stoops to kiss her hand, he cries out in rage and dismay, while the other, somewhat embarrassed, rises to sit down again. He soon however regains his usual coolness, and haughtily eyes the newcomer with challenging looks. The latter seeing no other way out of the difficulty, frankly faces his adversary and finally after a short quarrel challenges him for a duel, to which he gets the assent. The beautiful but false girl grows more and more uneasy when

this climax is reached, finally interfering, and with tears in her eyes begs the two quarrelling men not to do such a thing. Her lover, however turns upon her in undisguised dismay, his whole being having changed to utter contempt for the woman he once loved. This she can not bear and knowing that his heart must yield to her supplications she unloosens her shawl and displays a red paper heart fastened to her bosom, so as to say: "My heart is still yours." He under standing, yet still grumbling, clasps her in his arms, but not before he has severely censured her. Her love, which needed only to be awakened was now true indeed, and hereafter she told him, it would conquer all her other faults.

The programme was ended by a dialogue entitled "All's well that ends well," by Messrs. King and Cohen. It was of a very humorous nature, and pointed out the dilemma of receiving valentines in the affairs of lovers. The audience went into laughter at the funny acting of Mr. King, and kept the well known saying in mind "Laugh and grow fat." The cast of characters:

Miss U. R. A. Jay, an old maid. Fred. G. King
Mr. Up-To-Date, a city swell. Samuel Cohen

"Miss Jay," an old maid, in the best dress that she could afford to buy and to which she paid particular attention in her efforts to get the "Grecian bend," makes her appearance. Her manner of dress was extremely comical in the eyes of all the audience, that which most old maids like to wear. She made a likeness to the pictures printed on the comic valentines. Her face was dandied in the latest patterns of colors as blue streaks under the eyes, and red paint on the cheeks. She had a lover, who is a swell from the city, and whom she loves dearly. While knitting, she recalls that it is St. Valentine's Day, and expects a letter from her city lover patiently. Now and then is her peace interrupted by imaginary noises of the arrival of Cupid with a valentine. Her patience is brought to an end by the sudden appearance of Cupid, in the person of Willie Siak, whose diminutive figure made him best suited to play his part. Cupid arrives with the long-winded letter, gives a bow to the old maid, and is gone as fast as he came. No supernaturalism nor spiritualism was employed in Cupid by his sudden disappearance, but simply real quick foot work. Miss Jay expects to receive one of those costly valentines, and is seriously averse to receiving comic valentines, on the ground that it injures her feelings. She holds the letter tightly and kisses it in the utmost ecstasy. And, lo! her expectations were brought to a sudden standstill, upon opening the letter. It contained a dozen comic valentines that caricatured her in a most displeasing manner, making her ugliness appear in them. It somewhat rattled her, and she proceeded to look at the other valentines, they being more comic than the first. She hustles to the mirror to compare her likeness to the valentines, and find it very different, not clearly understanding why some one should send her it. Miss Jay stoutly declared that she could take part in a beauty contest if she wanted. The truth dawned upon her that her lover must have sent it. Anger and jealousy were written on her countenance, with threats of vengeance and filting to her lover who was to make his appearance that night.

"Mr. Up-To-Date" makes his bow to the audience, unaware that Miss Jay was behind him. He begins to recite a love poem of his ideal in signs, and yearns for his dream to come true. Glancing around his eyes meet Miss Jay's coldly. Then comes the quarrel, Mr. Up-To-Date cools down her wrath by offering her a box of the choicest bon-bons. She then submits to his blandishments, and the scene represented two fickle lovers in the act. She declares she loves "Mr. Up-To-Date," and with the leap year proposal at hand, she finishes the scene by clasping her lover gently.

The remaining time was spent in distributing letters that were received during the evening, they being full of valentines, comic and beautiful. All the eyes of the pupils were riveted on the hands of Prof. Fox, eagerly waiting to receive a valentine from home. More than fifty letters were distributed, much to the enjoyment of the pupils. Prof. Fox then took the stand, and thanked the participants in the dialogues for their excellent St. Valentine's Day programme. He motioned to adjourn, and adjournment followed at half past eight.

On Saturday last another game was played between the Hudsons and Altogethers. Last week the Hudsons met defeat at the hands of the Altogethers, but they were not to be cinched this time. The excellent playing of Annett saved the Hudsons from defeat. Birk, Annett and McAllister made Mr. Cook's playing look like thirty cents. The latter wore a Y on his gymnasium shirt, showing that he was not defeated yet. But his trumpet blowing was put to an end in the second half, in which he was given a severe

drubbing at the hands of his opponents; and offered excuses by pretending foul tactics and throws to wind up the score, but did it to no avail. The score:

Hudsons,	Positions	Altogethers.
Birk	right forward	Tompeto
Schwartz	left forward	Tanzas
Annett	centre	Mr. Cook
Westlake	left guard	Agresto
McAllister	right guard	Girach

Goals—Birk 4, McAllister 4, Annett 3, Cook 3, Tompeto 2, Tanzas 2, Schwartz 1, Agresto 1, Foulis—Cook 2, Referee—Samuel Goldstein. Two fifteen minute halves.

Lincoln's Birthday was passed quietly at Fanwood. His memory was honored by examples of his life shown to the pupils in their classrooms by their teachers.

A letter was sent to the parents, friends and guardians of the pupils in regard to home-going for Washington's Birthday. As there are a great many cases of diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles, and other contagious diseases prevalent in the city, the Board of Directors have ordered that none of the pupils will be allowed to go home for Washington's Birthday.

Cadets Strachan and Droppe are the leading devotees of the automobile at school here. They both may be seen walking on the Institution grounds, looking towards the Hudson River, watching the automobiles rush by on the Boulevard Lafayette. The latter is familiar with every type of automobile, as the Panhard, Buckboard, etc., and intends to become a chauffeur for Vanderbilt some day. Cadet Droppe is secretly planning to issue a patent on his invention by which automobiles may be sped over ice with ease. It is a matter of natural philosophy, and about the laws of friction he can't be beaten. We wish both success in their venture.

Work is progressing on the new portico on the north and south sides of the Academic building for the erection of a new modern iron stairway. It is to be modelled after that of the new Trades' school building, and it will have exits to the various floors connecting the classrooms. Thus the Institution is rapidly being changed into a whole structure of safety and durability in construction throughout.

The new Dormitory building is having its towers being put in order. Copper is being placed on three of the towers, each having a ball at the top. They make a fine appearance during a sunny morning, the sun flashing on it simply makes it dazzling to the eye.

Much interest is manifested among the boys and girls in the Russo-Japanese War. Daily papers are bought, and the war moves of the fleets are anxiously watched by all.

Adjutant Alexander Kniepe has now adopted the hobby of wearing patent shoes and white striped socks. He is in his "Sunday dress," when one cannot mistake him for a fine example in footwear. It is hard to compare him to Beau Brummell of old. Brill Brothers advise him to "get the habit" in the matter of his dress.

Miss Hattie Cripe, of Chicago, has taken the position of tutress of the girls in the place of Miss Williams, who resigned several months ago.

Principal Currier left the Institution Thursday last at midnight, to visit Essex, N. Y., and inspect his camp on Lake Champlain. He reports fine cold weather, and stored ice eighteen inches in thickness for next Summer's use.

Dr. Chas. A. Leale, of the Board of Directors, was a caller here Friday last.

S. C.

BASKET BALL

POLO ATHLETIC ASS'N
129th St. and Park Ave.

"Silent Five"
-vs-
"Boys' Club."
(Champions Settlement League)

"Tremont" Deaf-Mutes
vs.
"Boys' Club."
(Light-Weight Team)

Saturday Evening,
February 20, 1904

AT 8:30

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HIGHER EDUCATION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB—A UNIQUE INSTITUTION AT WASHINGTON—SUCCESSFUL ALSO IN ATHLETICS—A DEAF MUTE FOOTBALL TEAM AND ITS VICTORIES.

(From the Minneapolis Journal.)

On the outskirts of Washington, D. C., there stands a group of buildings, which, seen from afar, remind the casual observer of the villa of a prince. Surrounded by majestic trees, green lawns and potted palms—with driveways and paths gracefully laid out, the beauty of this particular spot is known far and near.

But, while many know of the place on account of its artistic appearance, comparatively few can state the real object of its existence, for it represents much more than these delights of the eye. It is the site of Gallaudet College, the noted institution for the higher education of the deaf and dumb.

Before dwelling at length upon the work of this institution, it might be of interest to notice briefly the early efforts to educate the peculiar variety of the human race. The object and worth of this institution of learning will then be more fully understood.

Hundreds of years ago the Roman poet, Lucretius, wrote:

To instruct the deaf no art could ever reach;
No care improve them and no wisdom teach.

And this strangely absurd conclusion was accepted by the people of his time.

A great majority of deaf children born to them were either cast into the sea or else beheaded. Then the birth of a deaf child was a disgrace to the parents and greatest misfortune in the world. To day, while normal people look upon the event as unfortunate, still, with our educational facilities, gained through the experience and sacrifice of interested men, there is the satisfaction of seeing such children grow up strong men and women, battling successfully in the world along with others in full possession of all five senses.

But for many years it was believed that these persons were "incorably shut off from social intercourse" with normal people; and the idea of restoring them or of making their unhappy lives brighter and useful seems not to have been regarded as a possibility. They were denied, when allowed to grow up, the right to buy or sell, or to make a will when they had succeeded in amassing any property. Besides this, freedom in any other form was almost absolutely unknown to them.

This dreadful state of affairs continued apparently uninterrupted until the appearance of a good Spanish Monk, Pedro Ponce, who died in 1584. His successful teaching of a deaf-mute caused widespread interest, and from that time on those that were so unfortunate as to be born minus the sense of hearing were instructed and lifted up to that plane of living characteristic of an enlightened people.

As time went on, better results in the uplifting of the deaf and dumb were had through the efforts of influential men of means. The results of the labors of the Abbe de l'Epee in France and of Heinicke in Germany were so satisfactory that institutions for their instruction were soon established throughout the civilized world.

In 1817 the first school for the deaf in America was founded at Hartford, Conn., by the Rev. Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. The venture proved successful and in time similar schools were established in almost every State in the Union, and for these the total sum of \$12,803,898 was expended. All of these schools are, with a few exceptions, supported entirely or in part by the different States, and they form a part of the public school system.

In 1864 the education of the deaf and dumb became so far advanced that Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, youngest son of the founder of the Hartford school, resolved to establish a college for the higher education of this class of people at Washington, and extended to them the advantages afford their more fortunate hearing brothers and sisters. The attempt was no easy task, for his reasoning with congress was met with the strongest kind of opposition that prejudice is capable of inspiring in man. He did not lose heart, however, and the stronger the opposition the more aggressive he became until finally his earnestness of purpose appealed to their better natures and they yielded.

In 1865 both branches of Congress passed an act extending to the college the power to grant "such degrees in the arts and sciences as are usually granted in colleges." This document was borne to the White House for President Lincoln's signature by John Hay, now Secretary of State.

Since then about 200 deaf men and women have successfully pursued the collegiate course offered there and received degrees. Besides these more than 500 have

received instruction there in ranging from one year to three, but which did not entitle them to receive diplomas.

The course of study is the same as that offered in our best colleges for the hearing. All recitations and lectures are conducted by means of finger spelling and signs. The professors, though they are hearing men with but two exceptions, are quite fluent in this silent language of the deaf. They are graduates of such universities as Yale, Harvard, Brown, Johns Hopkins, Trinity, etc. Two of them are deaf, as has been said, and took their degrees from their *Alma Mater*.

The students maintain several societies and clubs. Chief among them are a literary society, Greek letter society, dramatic and athletic clubs. The plays rendered are conducted in pantomime, which is really painting pictures in the air by a series of motions. They are almost realistic and even the great crowds of hearing people who pay admission to these plays can usually follow them minutely. In many instances, where the scenes are dramatic or touching, tears are brought into the eyes of those who have never before beheld the wonderful portrayal of a play in pantomime by the deaf and dumb. Often great men connected with the government go over to the college and lecture before their societies. These lectures are translated into signs for their benefit by one of the professors—both speakers occupying the floor at the same time.

In athletics the students are by no means inferior to those of other colleges. Think for a moment of a football or track team from a college consisting of but seventy-five students, all deaf, downing opposing teams from hearing universities with an enrollment of more than 2,000 students! Yet this is what has been done repeatedly. The Gallaudet football team can boast of having beaten Johns Hopkins, University of Virginia, University of Maryland, Georgetown University, Villi Nova college and stood well against the Carlisle Indians. In playing such a game as football all of the signals are given on the tips of the quarterback's fingers, in true mute style, with a rapidity that is little less than marvelous. Several fine banners, trophies, medals, etc., have been captured from time to time by these deaf students in open competition with the hearing students, and as evidence of their grit, these prizes are now on exhibition at the college as an inducement future generations.

The students also maintain a magazine known in the college world as the *Buff and Blue*. All contributions, consisting of original stories, essays, poems, plays and jokes, are from the pens of these deaf students. The magazine is of a high literary standard and compares favorably with those published in our great universities. Numerous favorable comments on the subject matter are made by various publications, and these are always kept on file as an extra inducement to the future editors of the paper to try and outdo their predecessors.

The art, electrical and laboratory departments are excellently equipped. Students working in these departments are given a thorough training, second to none in the country. The laboratory in particular affords excellent advantages for those contemplating chemistry as their future profession.

A good many students, upon completing their course, take to writing. Some are editors, poets, teachers, lawyers, professors, ministers, bacteriologists, and, in fact, there is hardly a profession in which some graduate of the college is not engaged. Of the poets turned out by the college, the majority are semi-mutes; i. e., those that lost their hearing at an early age, but who still retain the power of speech and remember what melody signifies. One young student, now a professor in the college, while sitting alone in his room one evening and reflecting sadly upon the time when he once could hear, wrote out a beautiful poem, which has touched the hearts of all who have read and understood it. This is the poem in full:

SEMI-MUTES
They are like one who shuts his eyes to dream
Of some bright vista in his fading past;
And suddenly the faces that were 'out
In long forgetfulness before him seem—
The uplifted brow, the love-lit eyes whose beam
Could ever o'er his soul a radiance cast,
Numberless charms that long ago have faded
The homage of his fresh young life's esteem;
For sometimes, from the silence that they bear
Well up he tones that erst formed half their joy.
A strain of music floats to the dull ear,
Or low, melodious murmur of a voice,
Till all the chords of harmony vibrant are
With consciousness of deeply slumbering powers.

Pupils who have finished the prescribed course of study in the various State schools and who pass the entrance examinations to the college are permitted to enroll themselves. The great State institution for the deaf at Feribault has sent a good many of its pupils to the college, some of whom have graduated with honor.

WINFIELD S. RUNDE.

The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

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The attention of graduates of the old Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, and others, is respectfully called to the following announcement:

I have a very few lithographs of the old school, containing, besides portraits of Mr. Foster and Dr. Crouder, former principals, twelve views of the Institution. It is a fine picture in black and white, size 20x33 inches, and was published about twenty years ago.

I have, also, a few hundred lithographic Gallaudet Alphabet Cards, the finest ever published, in 13 colors and gold. The size is 6x9 1/2 inches. They are nice to give particular learning friends. There is a card within a card, a blank space on which you can write your name and present your compliments. A marked sample copy will be sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. The cards will not be sold in lots less than half a dozen for 50 cents, or \$1.00 per baker's dozen.

On account of the demand being greater than the supply, the price of the Institution picture has been raised to \$2.00 per copy, mailing 10 cents extra. A deposit of 50 cents sent at once to Mr. Elwell will secure you a copy until January 1st, 1904.

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